

the walls were crowded with wonderful pictures, old Paulet armor, etc., while there were besides two grand pianos and a glorious installation of electric light.

TO BUY GLOVES FOR THE GROOMS

Only once a year is this fond horseman separated long from his family, and this is when he rushes over to Paris to buy gloves for himself and his grooms, making both journeys at night time and spending the one intervening day shopping in Paris. Twice a week in the winter he runs down to Marlow for the day for the purpose of lighting fires, so as to keep his pianos in tune, though besides others he keeps a man always on the premises to look after the electric light.

Even when he invites friends to lunch with him Mr. Paulet does all the work himself, including the cooking, serving, his guests with salmon mayonnaise, roast duck with stuffing, and other difficult dishes, that betray no amateur hand, though his kitchen arrangements are certainly of the queerest.

At one time or another Mr. Paulet has possessed every imaginable sort of craft, and he puts them to strange uses when they day on the river is done. Drawn up high and dry on the bank of a once beautiful houseboat, and resting on the top of this, side by side, are the shells of two old steam launches. An awning was stretched above these last summer, and one of them, fitted up by this notable amateur carpenter, was used as a dining room for visitors. After lunch they used to be invited to step into the old launch to sit down and have coffee. While Mr. Paulet does the washing up and gets the tea ready, his guests go out on the river and later they have another water trip in his steam launch.

PAINTS HIS OWN HOUSE.

In London also Mr. Paulet does almost everything for himself. If his house in Mayfair wants painting it is he himself that does it, and he confides to some of his friends that he is thankful when Bank holidays come around and folk go out of town, so that he can have a general "turn out" less bothered by the interruption of social callers. He does not always care to show himself at work on the outside of his house, so he tips his grooms to paint the palling of his house while he is busy inside. One day every day in the year is sacred to the dusting of his drawing room; and not the most important event is ever allowed to interfere with the hot bran wash which he gives his horses every Saturday at 2 o'clock.

When fashionable society chaffs Mr. Paulet for his eccentricities he laughs and declares that he cannot see any difference between cooking his own food in the midst of fashionable London and doing the same when camped out in the Rocky Mountains.

Of his generosity and unfeeling kindness all society talks. For two summers he loaned his cottage to a widow with a large family, reserving himself only one room with French windows, through which he might go in and out without disturbing the other inmates of the house. He has now disposed of this Marlow property to a friend, reserving only a part of the place for himself. At present, too, he is keeping only three horses, having killed off a number of his old favorites and buried them in state, to relieve them of the miseries of old age. It is taking some time for the sorrowing owner to pull his altered affections together sufficiently to permit of replacing his departed friends. In order that the remaining three shall be nearer to him he is having box stalls built for them adjoining his rooms in Marlow.

GENERAL KOURAPATKIN IS RUSSIA'S HOPE.



The wire stories show that the great Russian general and his army are in a serious position. If the Japanese triumph over Kourapatkin at Liao Tung and Mukden it will probably decide the war. If Kourapatkin escapes the trap he is in, it will be one of the most brilliant strategical moves of history.

DRIVES HIS OWN HANSOM.

This cousin of the Marquis of Winchester takes his growing resemblance to a groom as a good joke and himself tells the story of how when driving tandem one day through a riverside town he sent his groom into an inn, and was standing in person at the horse's head, whereupon a stranger came up to him and said:

"I say, you've got a pretty good job here, ain't yer?"

"Not bad," was the answer.

"Now, I've been waiting to get into Mr. Paulet's service for a long time," went on the man. "I wonder if you'd say a good word for me next time there's a vacancy, will yer?"

Receiving the promise he wanted Mr. Paulet's would-be companion gave him a scrap of paper with his name and address where "he could write to when he wanted a change."

It was only when the tandem had driven off again and the stranger was receding that the landlady how Paulet's man had promised to put in a good word for him that he learned he had been speaking to St. John Paulet.

Incidents of this order are treated as good fun, but when a story once went round in society that Mr. Paulet, disguised as a coachman, drove a lady

friend who didn't discover his identity till she was giving him a tip this remarkable aristocrat was furious, saying:

"If I had done so I should not have made a secret of it, for I often do drive my friends in my hansom."

No man is better known about town or better liked than St. John Paulet. He is a member of the Naval and Military club, and many others, and is, besides, a persistent theatergoer. Yet, though his face is so well known, he has a mighty objection to having his picture taken, and will not let even his intimate friends take a snapshot of him if he can help it.

MARION N. HORTON.

Disastrous Wrecks.

Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases can be cured, and hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by Z. C. M. I. Drug Store. Price, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

CONVENTION OF FOETS AT ST. LOUIS.

Special Correspondence.

St. Louis, June 2.—This week the world's fair entertained a most unique national convention. Nothing of the kind ever was held before, so far as history has recorded, for this was a gathering of poets. The organization which convened on the 30th of May at the Inside Inn is known as the American Press Humorists, and this is the first annual convention since the organization of the body at Baltimore in May a year ago. The members themselves do not claim to be poets—that is, not many of them; but in the general mind they are given that classification, because some of them write verses, grave and gay, perhaps chiefly gay, for the daily and weekly press of the country. The entire membership of the organization is less than 50. About half of them attended the convention, most of whom were accompanied by their wives.

Those men are special writers for the American press. Some of them are book and magazine writers. Several members have each a long list of published books to their credit, and others are the authors of many unpublished books, as one of the humorists expresses it. There are in the membership a few men of national and international renown as platform entertainers. The A. P. H. men take these jokes good-naturedly, as they expect other people to take their own jokes.

When this body was organized, certain factious paragraphs outside the pale characterized it as a "comic union," asserting that the organization would fix a scale of prices for the various kinds of verse, with extra pay for working overtime. The A. P. H. men take these jokes good-naturedly, as they expect other people to take their own jokes.

The officers of the American Press Humorists are Henry Edward Warner, Birmingham, N. Y., president; Strickland W. Gilliam, Baltimore, vice president; Robertus Love, St. Louis, secretary-treasurer; and Rev. Robert J. Burdette, Pasadena, Cal., perpetual parson and pastor emeritus.

All the functions of the week's convention, with one exception, were held inside the world's fair grounds. This exception was the formal banquet on last evening, June 3, which was held at the Mercantile club, the Business Men's League of St. Louis being the host of the occasion. The list of celebrities who accepted invitations to speak after the cigars were served included Robert J. Burdette, Homer Davenport, the famous cartoonist, Eli Perkins, Strickland W. Gilliam, A. L. Bixby, Roy L. McCordell, Lovell Otus Reese, James L. Foley, W. J. Lampton and S. E. Klier. Hon. Cyrus P. Walbridge, former mayor of St. Louis, delivered the address of welcome, to which President Warner of the Humorists responded. Hon. Nathan Frank, publisher of the St. Louis Star, was toastmaster.

The festivities inside the exposition grounds included receptions at the Missouri, Wisconsin and other state buildings, special music for American Press Humorists' day June 1, and extraordinary doings on the Pike.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill, 25c at Z. C. M. I. Drug Store.

JAPAN'S WONDERFULLY ENERGETIC CAMPAIGN AGAINST RUSSIA.



JAPANESE SOLDIERS DRAGGING SANDPANS OFF RUSSIANS.

KEEPERS BATTLE WITH BIG PYTHON

Between stuffing young anacondas as if they were Strasburg geese and massaging a nineteen foot python, which kept them in the air half the time, two keepers in the Zoological park in the Bronx had a very busy Sunday. The little reptiles fought valiantly against their compulsory dieting, and in assisting nature for the benefit of the big constrictor Snyder and Fowler, the keepers took their lives in their hands. The python squirmed and twisted, bending its body with a strength that raised the 150 pound men five feet from the ground and landed about with its tail trying to strangle the keepers. One twist around their necks would have killed the men.

Hundreds looked on while the keepers fought their tedious battle. Not a mouthful had passed the jaws of the twenty-nine little anacondas from the day they were hatched, April 13, until yesterday. Their mother, who is seventeen feet in length, has not eaten for six months, but there is nothing unusual or alarming in such conduct by an adult anaconda. R. L. Dismare, the snake expert and curator of the zoological park, decided that the baby snakes must learn to eat, and directed the keepers, Snyder and Fowler, to kill a tempting mass of sparrows and mice for the ten-inch youngsters. When the keepers picked up the first of the little anacondas they found their hands full. The baby snake fought against a plump sparrow as if it were poison, and only by main force were its jaws prised apart and the bird pushed down its throat. With a blunt stick. Each snake was given two sparrows and a mouse, and took its first and unwilling lesson in digestion.

All the seventeen little snakes stay in a tangled heap, and it required some strength to pull them out of the knotted mass. They twisted and turned with wonderful strength for their size when they were forced to eat, and several of them made attempts to bite, but they have no teeth that are dangerous as yet.

In handling the python the keepers were in real peril. This snake is the pride of the reptile house, of which it has been an inmate six months. In that time it has shed its skin twice, against all traditions of its race. In captivity snakes do not free themselves of their outer coverings with ease, and it is necessary to assist them in the removal of the old skin, which adheres in patches.—New York Herald.



JAPANESE LANDING AMMUNITION. Photographs by W. T. DUNWIDIE.

Japan has not lost an opportunity to push forward against her foe since the land campaign commenced. The energy and rapidity of her movements have been remarkable. While the Russians have been slowly getting into shape to attack, the Japs have struck blow after blow, that has gapped the enemy's strength and demoralized the czar's army. It is these sharp decisive blows that make one Jap soldier equal to two of the Russians.

THE REAL NEW YORKER.

"I can always tell the real New Yorker," said one of them. "They have an 'air.' Their clothes are correct, their manners marked by savoir faire such as the outsider cannot even imitate. There," he continued, "is a type of the genuine New York brand. Notice the correctness of his attitude, the ease of his deportment, the confident look—well, not of superiority exactly, but of something not provincial."

He indicated a gentleman at a neighboring table.

"I know that man," said a listener. He is a merchant from Tacoma and visits this coast about once in two years.

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MONDAY AND WEEK.



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MONDAY AND WEEK.

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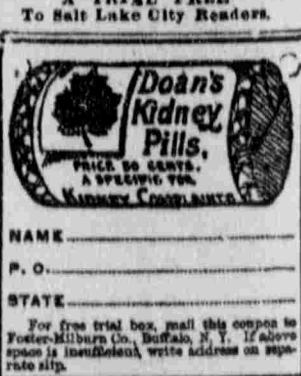
"ALWAYS AILING"



When the kidneys go wrong one is sick all the time—"Always Ailing." Many aches and pains make life a burden—headaches, sideaches and backaches, hip pains, back pains, side pains and groin pains wear on the nerves and tax the energy of the strongest. Keep the kidneys well, help them—stimulate them when they become sluggish and you are free from aches and safe against the numerous ills that follow kidney neglect. Doan's Kidney Pills cure all disorders of the Kidneys and bladder, Dropsy, Diabetes, Bright's disease.

SALT LAKE CITY PROOF

Mrs. John Davis, wife of John Davis, mason, of 24 So. Second East, says, "A woman who has had attacks of backache for three years, one of which laid her up all winter, who has been under the care of physicians and experimented with every kind of medicine which is said to be valuable for kidney complaint, knows something about what victims of that far too prevalent ailment endure. For quite a while after a physician's treatment I had respite but an attack just as mysteriously appeared as its predecessor. Knowing what neglect meant when I happened to read an advertisement about Doan's Kidney Pills in a Salt Lake City paper, I was easily induced to go to the F. J. Hill Drug Co.'s store for a box. Its use proved to me that the remedy is up to representation. When I found that the medicine acts directly upon the kidneys and the aching and pain is allayed if not actually suppressed, I came to the conclusion that a dose or two stops Doan's in the early stages. In this way I frequently appeal to Doan's Kidney Pills, and up to date have never appealed in vain."



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